

# THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

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MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, APRIL, 28 1864.

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## THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY ROSS & ROSSER, Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, KY., APRIL 28

The following brief history of life is from the pen of Barry Cornwall:

Day dawned. Within a curtained room,  
Filled to faintness with perfume,  
A lady laid at point of doom.  
Day closed. A child had seen the light,  
But for the mother fair and bright,  
She lay in undimmed night.

Spring came. The mother's grave was green,  
And near it oft times was seen,  
A gentle boy with thoughtful mien.

Years fled. He wore a manly face,  
And struggled in the world's rough race,  
And won at last a lofty place.

And then he died! Behold before ye  
Humanity's sum and glory,  
Life, Death, and all there is of glory.

### SPRING.

Come, gentle, spirit-lifting Spring,  
Oh, hasten with thy magic wand!  
To every heart now gladness bring,  
And spread rejoicing through the land!

Bring verdure for the mountain bleak,  
Give fire unto the fading eye,  
New health unto the wasting cheek,  
Soft moonlight in a purple sky.

### Wedded Bliss.

God bless the wives,  
They fill our lives  
With little bees and honey!  
They ease life's shocks,  
They mend our socks,  
But—don't they spend the money!

When we are sick,  
They heal us quick—  
That is, if they love us;  
If not, we die,  
And yet they cry,  
And raise tombstones above us.

### WHAT A FREMONT JOURNAL THINKS.

Never before have we felt a depression equal to that which assails us at this moment. Three years have now elapsed since the commencement of the war. A debt of sixteen hundred millions of dollars is in the field; and nearly half a million of our soldiers have been utterly used up. The elastic hope which buoyed the earlier stages of the struggle has largely faded out, while, so far as the Confederates are concerned, they are better off to day, to sustain three years more of contest, than at any previous period of the war. The manufacturers that at first required are now constructed; agriculture and the science of subsistence have taken a settled shape; and all the sufferings and sacrifices which are necessary to season a people to exploit, have been endured. Moreover, they feel that the period of probation which foreign powers limit for struggling populations to earn the name of nationality, is very nearly up. Is it not, therefore, painful, nay, alarming, that, at such a crisis, mediocrity and doubtful purposes should wield the entire sway? Yet such is the case; and as we dwell upon it, we are almost driven to believe that God not only is not with us but against us. He has confounded our judgments, divided our councils, and delivered us into the hands of the feeble, the faint-hearted and the blind.—Wilke's Spirit.

### KING GEORGE AND KING ABRAHAM.

To show how closely our government has copied the acts of the British King towards our Revolutionary fathers, we quote the charges they made against King George as follows: "He caused a stamp act to be passed. He made the military above the civil power.—He sent men into banishment and exile without authority or law. He excited the negroes to insurrection. He disregarded the constitutions and laws of the colonies." Has not Abraham Lincoln done all this, and even more and worse? No truthful man will deny it. These acts drove our patriotic ancestors into rebellion, and the whole civilized world held them justified therein. But we submit to these tyrannical acts in the hope that the people will remedy and reform them by peaceful means—through the ballot-box. As long as that hope exists, and as long as the ballot-box is free, so long will tyranny be tolerated. But if the great right of suffrage shall be seriously infringed, if a disposition be shown to take away from the people that great palladium of their liberties, submission will become a crime and a disgrace. Let men in power think of this.

### HEAVY DEBENTURES.

A Detroit paper mentions a gentleman of a statistical turn of mind who has kept a careful record of the desertions from the rebel army since the first Bull Run, as they have been reported in the journals from time to time, and the sum total shows that three million and three hundred thousand rebel soldiers have abandoned the confederacy and come with-out lines.

A mischievous brain hatches a great many falsehoods, but the broad cannot generally be raised.

### For the West Chester (Penn.) Jeffersonian.

#### ANTI-SLAVERY GAINS.

##### Free Soil and Slave Soil.

Mr. Editor:—I have collected a few facts and figures, which I present to your readers, that they may be enabled to understand the question of "Southern Aggression," so much talked of, before the war. I hope if they meet the eye of honest Republicans, they will give them their attention. Truth and justice ever will prevail against falsehood and injustice.

The war of 1776 which resulted in the Independence of America, was begun not with the purpose of separating the colonies from the mother country, but to enter into the design of the patriots of that day. They were not at the outset revolutionists nor secessionists, but fought to maintain the rights of British freemen, they resisted oppression, and in doing so against obstinacy, conquered their freedom and their independence.

Besides the thirteen colonies which revolted, there were other British possessions in America; there were Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Upper and Lower Canada. But these refused to join with the thirteen colonies, and to this day they are under British dominion.

The war was carried on, and independence finally acquired by New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, and the New England States, then but four in number, viz: New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island.—These constituted the original thirteen States, and all the other states now in the Union are indebted to them for their position as States in the Union.

The Territory acquired with Independence from Great Britain, extended from New Brunswick and the Canadian on the North, to the Northern boundary of Florida on the South, and from the Atlantic Ocean on the East, to the Mississippi River and Louisiana Territory on the West.

The area of this domain, is upwards of 804,000 square miles—all East of the Mississippi River.

The territory lying to the west of the Mississippi River, was at the time of the American Revolution under the dominion of France and Spain; it extends from the British possessions on the North, to the Rio Grande on the South, and to the Pacific Ocean on the West, and including Oregon and California, contains an area of over 2,000,000 square miles. The United States at this moment claim dominion over all this vast tract of country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, embracing an area (including Florida purchased in 1819) of about 2,900,000 square miles.

At the date of the Declaration of Independence, all this immense territory was slave territory, and every signer of the Declaration of Independence—the signer from Massachusetts equally with the signer from South Carolina—was either himself a slaveholder, or was the representative of slaveholders.

During the period from the close of the Revolution to the year 1799, slavery was abolished in Pennsylvania, and the States to the East and North of it. So at that latter date, seven of the original thirteen States had become free States, and six remained slave States.

Previous to the year 1803, the United States held no territory west of the Mississippi River, and the territory east of that River, not organized into States, was the domain of several of the thirteen States—as follows: The territories of Vermont and Maine, which were the domain of New York and Massachusetts, respectively, were admitted into the Union as free States, Vermont 1791, and Maine as a free State, Maine 1820.

Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, and part of Minnesota, forming what was known as the North-west territory, was the domain of Virginia, and was slave territory.

Kentucky, was likewise the property of Virginia; Tennessee, of North Carolina; Mississippi and Alabama, of Georgia and South Carolina.

In 1783, Virginia of her own free will and without price, ceded the North-west territory to the United States.

This immense domain, in area equal to 260,000 square miles, was by consent of Virginia, divided into five free States, as stated above, viz: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, and part of Minnesota; about one third part of this latter State, is of that Virginia territory.

The aggregate area of all the free states east of the Mississippi River, is 469,668 sq. miles. Of which, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, and the New England States, together contain but 189,435 sq. miles. And the other States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, and part of Minnesota, and the territory of Missouri, contain together an area of 280,233 sq. miles.

Aggregating to 469,668 sq. miles.

### THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

#### Further Particulars of the Federal Defeat at Mansfield, La.

##### Grand Ecore, La., April 11.

We left Natchitoches on the morning of April 6th, and marched until nearly dark, when we encamped in a pine forest. On the morning of the 7th, we started again, and reached the town of Pleasant Hill about 5 o'clock. This was the first open piece of country that we had found since we left Natchitoches, and that was only a mile square. The cavalry had been in a brisk skirmish during the afternoon. About fifty wounded men were brought in, and a hospital was established.

At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, the 1st brigade of our division, composed of the 19th Kentucky, 77th Illinois, 23d Wisconsin, and 67th Indiana, numbering about 1,500 men, was started in advance, and by daylight commenced skirmishing with the enemy. We (the Chicago Mercantile Battery,) started at day-break with the 2d brigade and the 3d division, numbering about 2,500 or 3,000 men and marched through dense timber until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when we were ordered to the front. To get to where the fighting was in progress, we had to pass the whole train of Lee's cavalry division, numbering 300 wagons; and as there was only one road through the timber, they were pulled up to our side, and we went by them on a gallop, with our guns, caissons, battery-wagon, and forage. We had just passed the train when we came to an opening about a mile square, and on the opposite side were our men engaged in skirmishing.

By this time our whole division was in action, and a brigade of the 3d division.—We crossed the field, took a position near the edge of the opposite woods, and had just got in a battery, when we heard a terrible yell, and saw a line of rebels, unbroken, charging on our exhausted men, who had been skirmishing all day, and had only a few rounds of ammunition left.

Then came a withering volley of musketry, and then our poor boys commenced a retreat, but not in order, for there were not men enough left to form a line. We waited a few moments, until our men had passed us, and commenced firing upon the rebels, but could not stop their progress, and we soon received orders from Col. Landrum to get on our feet, and if we ever expected to get our guns off, we must get on our feet.

Two of our horses had been shot, but we forced them across the field and took up another position in the edge of the timber, firing again on the rebels, which we could see with great distinctness, crossing the field on the double-quick.

Here Gen. Ransom was shot in the knee, and obliged to leave the field. Lieutenant Throop was felled by the wind of a shell which grazed his abdomen. Gen. Banks was here trying to rally the cavalry, which was in great disorder. The buglers sounded the rally—a sound that I shall never forget,—and a new line was formed; but in a few moments both our flanks were turned, and we were obliged to retire a short distance. Here another line was formed, and a few more shots were delivered.

By this time the rebels were on both of our flanks, and firing across us in every direction. We got our pieces into the road, and began to retreat, when a scene of great confusion ensued. In the road was that whole cavalry train, faced to the rear, and each man trying to escape on his own hook, and the road so blocked up that it was an impossibility for any thing to move. Our gun was next to the rear piece, and fired one of the last shots that was fired by the artillery. When the rebels got within two rods of us, we received orders to cut the traces and escape if possible. Mr. Dyer, our gunner, went to his limber, took out a file and a hammer, and when the rebels had already reached the gun behind us, he commenced spiking his gun, and was captured at his post. Whether he was wounded or not, I cannot tell.

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While our division was fighting, the 19th Army Corps went into camp about eight miles to our rear, and were afterwards, but too late, brought up to our succor.

Of our whole division, numbering 3,000 men but 1,000 are left to tell of the fearful odds against which they contended. Two regiments of our division were consolidated, and had in all 140 men and 7 officers. Of the regimental officers, the highest in rank remaining is a Captain. In our battery 22 men are missing, two are with us wounded, and only one officer—Lieut. Roe—is left.

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### From the New York Observer.

#### The Cotton Gin.

Its author was Eli Whitney, born in Westbury, Mass., 1765, died in New Haven, Conn., 1825. The writer of this article attended his funeral.

Mr. Whitney after graduating at Yale College, resided some time in the South, mostly in the family of the widow Green, in Georgia, pursuing the study of law. Having occasion to notice his mechanical genius, Mrs. Green suggested his inventing a machine to clean the cotton seed from cotton. It took a negro a whole day to clean a single pound of the green cotton seed, and thus the most valuable variety of that important staple was restricted to a very small quantity. The time and expense requisite to clean it made the cultivation of it for the market, except to a very limited extent, an unprofitable business. Immediately upon the suggestion of Mrs. Green, Mr. Whitney set his genius to work, and finally succeeded in making the great idea a great reality. But like most inventors, he fared badly.

He was the victim of very many and very trying annoyances. When his invention was fully matured and his machine nearly finished, the building containing it was entered by night and the machine was stolen. Before he could complete another and secure a patent, other machines were constructed from his model and were in operation. He eventually obtained fifty thousand dollars from the Legislature of South Carolina as a per centum for five years, for the use of his machine; but after repeated lawsuits and delays, he felt obliged to resort to another and more profitable source of income. This was the manufacture of firearms for the Government, in which he may have displayed less inventive genius, but realized more wealth than in the invention of the cotton gin. Thus one of the most original and productive inventions of the nineteenth century, which has given millions of millions of dollars to the citizens and the Government of the United States, and to the world at large, left the inventor himself to seek his means of support from another source. So it fares with most inventors.

By the use of the cotton-gin three hundred pounds of cotton can be perfectly cleaned in the same time without it. The stupendous advantage from this invention gave a new value to all cotton-growing lands. It speedily became a great and growing source of wealth, not only to the Cotton States, but to our entire country, and to all commercial nations. Judge Johnson of Savannah said: "The whole interior of the Southern States was languishing, and its inhabitants emigrating, for want of some object to engage their attention and employ their industry, when the invention of